



The
NOR'WESTER

January 14, 1955

NORTHWESTERN MICHIGAN COLLEGE

Vol. 4. No. 6.

SNOW BRAWL!!

NMC AT WORK

Turn your dial to channel 7 - WPBN, promptly at 8:00 p.m. on Friday, January 21. At this time the second of a series of TV programs, called "NMC at Work" will appear. Produced by the communications department, each program will deal with a different phase of college life.

The first program, conducted by Mr. Wunch, featured the college chorus singing Christmas carols. Friday's program will open with an action shot of the basketball team, followed by a discussion of the play between Coach Wilson and Mr. McChrystal. They will interview second year lettermen Lynn Smith and Royce Nye.

Cross-country as a sport will be discussed next, with coach Walter Beardslee appearing on the scene with Mr. McChrystal. One of the star runners, Doug Brandow, and team captain Pat Miller will be interviewed.

Background music for all the programs will be provided by the college chorus.

Don't forget! Friday night at eight for a glimpse of your own NMC in action. Another program will be staged two weeks from this date at the same time and station.

LET'S HOPE FOR SNOW

"It's" been coming for weeks-- and now it can be told that "it" will arrive January 20. "It", of course, is the "Snow Brawl". It's that time of year, again, when the faculty and all the students get together, at Gilbert Lodge for an afternoon and evening of fun. If you had fun at the fall mixer picnic you won't want to miss this party. If you didn't attend the fall picnic now's your chance to make up for lost time. (Better warn you, though,--you have to furnish your own ache and pain liniment!)

The staff of the "Nor'wester" is planning the party which will include outdoor and indoor games, food, entertainment, and dancing. The College Council (who is footing the bill) want this to be the best blow-out yet, and have told your humble servants not to spare the horses. Believe us when we say we haven't.

After everyone has run around outdoors (getting wet and tired!) you can drag yourselves into the lodge where beautiful, smiling girls will see that you're served piping hot chili with the trimmings. For entertainment the NMC Jesters will perform, and, by special

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EDITORIAL

I, Joe College, hereby resolve.....

At the risk of being accused of beating a subject to death, provoking guilty consciences, wasting a lot of useless words, and two weeks late yet, I'll dare to bring up the making--and breaking of New Years resolutions.

Many of you have probably given up the practice long ago as a waste of time and effort. Probably as many still make a long list of virtuous resolutions, which if kept would bring you practically up to the status of a Saint or an Eagle scout. Usually these resolutions are promptly broken, with apparently no qualms on the part of their makers.

What then, you may say, is the purpose of making resolutions at all, and why must we talk about it anyway? It seems that it must be worthwhile to take stock of ourselves at least once a year, sort over our aims in life, and see if we can't do something besides drift along on the same aimless cloud. It might be a good idea to make one or two resolutions and then back them up with a little action.

For example, most of us who resolve to do anything at all glibly promise to "study more," and keep right on with our old habits, however good or bad or inefficient they may be. Just a little research into the theories of study habits and a little effort on the part of the student could make a startling increase in the quality and quantity of work completed. Members of the Spanish and French classes have received pamphlets entitled "Study Hints for Language Students".

Lealos Ud! Lisez-les! Read them!

While we're on the subject, I'll tell you what resolutions the newspaper staff has made (whether they know it or not). Assignments will be put up the same week the paper is printed. They should be in by the next Friday, typed. We should also resolve to have the paper printed by midnight on publication night. Well, we can dream, can't we?

And incidentally we're still asking for any criticisms, suggestions, or contributions you may have. If you don't feel like burning down the school today, you might at least provoke (or write) a letter to the editor! Added incentive. We could publish them in place of the editorials!

The "Nor'wester" is published every other week by the students of Northwestern Michigan College, Traverse City, Michigan

Editor.....Sally Case
News Editor.....James Bargar
Sports Editor.....Pat Miller
Make-up Editor.....Maxine Kellogg
Exchange Editor.....Katharine Crain
Production.....Pat Hainstock, Roy Darling

Staff: Audrey O'Brien, Don Snohr, Jim Clancy, Terry Pulaski, Jim Birkholm, Frances Langworthy, Bob Irish, Darlene Brakel, Barbara Hostman, Gerri Bishop, Lynn Smith, Don Thompson,

Faculty Representative....Jack McChrystal

(Snow Bird is continued from page 1)

arrangement we will have as guest stars Liberace (with George, too), the Andrews Sisters and Bing Crosby! If you're not too poohed out after this, we'll have some smooth disks on the record player for dancing.

There will be toboggans available, and if you have one bring it along. Transportation will also be provided for those who haven't any. (You will hear more about this in the near future.) The important things to remember are that it's all free--and everyone is invited--and BE SURE TO COME!!

INTRAMURAL BASKETBALL

Northwestern Michigan College's Intramural basketball program began Thursday night, January 13 at Central High School Gymnasium, with four teams participating. Teams and official rules were set up on January 6, with Dick Richter, Tom Gilpen, Chuck Kibby, and John Anderson being chosen as team captains. These captains in turn chose the members of their team.

Official rules set up by Director Bernie Wilson are as follows:

1. Two forty minute games will be played every Thursday night.
2. Teams not appearing will forfeit the game.
3. At least four players from each team must be present for a game to be played.
4. Substitutions will take place when a player fouls.
5. Only a man to man defense may be used.
6. All the games will be settled by the sudden death method.
7. Unsportsmanlike conduct by a player will automatically constitute a forfeit of the game by the team of which that player is a member.

Official scoring and timing will be done by Mr. Wilson with members of the NMC varsity basketball squad officiating at all games. Spectators are invited to attend. Two games will be played each Thursday night at Central Gymnasium, the first game starting at 8:15.

Members of each team are as follows:

"The Jive Five"

- Capt. John Anderson
 Chris Larsen
 Chuck Bigelow
 George Johnson
 Lloyd Maynard
 Ken Matson
 Nick Jacobs
 Larry Smith

One strawberry to another: "We wouldn't be in this jam if we hadn't been in the same bed together."

"Gilpin's Gunners"

- Capt. Tom Gilpin
 Jim Clancy
 Jerry Deater
 Chuck Ball
 Keith Barner
 Jean Curtiss
 Rich Gauthier
 Doug Ehman
 Fred Coolidge

"Kibby's Krocked Kupids"

- Capt. Chuck Kibby
 Doug Brandow
 Gary Fort
 Clarence Davis
 Bernie Mikowski
 Pat Miller
 Bob Sailus
 Alex Peplinski

"Richter's Braves"

- Capt. Dick Richter
 Pete Rumanes
 Bob Lendhardt
 Gordon Timmons.
 Tom Booth
 Ray Becker
 Dick Hopkins
 Bert Reimer
 Harry Herron

CUMULATIVE SCORING RECORD
 Includes Aquinas game

Name	G	FG	FT	PF	TP	Ave.
Bielski	9	40	27	25	133	14.7
Smith, L.	9	36	33	29	105	11.6
Milliron	9	29	12	35	72	8.0
Elzinga	9	19	22	18	62	6.8
McPherson	9	19	10	11	48	5.3
Nye	9	16	16	11	48	5.3
Smith, J.	9	14	12	14	40	4.4
Knudsen	8	3	9	8	25	3.1
Team	9	221	172	190	612	68.0

Case No. 00000 in the files of G. Smith,
Private Eyelid, or The Thunderbird.

by

The author of Steve Dagger

"Sorry, no cases this weekend. I am sorry but you can see me after Christmas. Your husband is trying to kill you! Why?" Smith shouted into the phone. "You mean to say his psychiatrist said that he has a mother fixation? I see, and you look like his mother, and he never liked his mother. I see, and his psychiatrist said he should work this off. I see, blow off steam is that it? Well, my advice is to kill him before he kills you. My fee? Oh, I guess twenty-five dollars is enough. You're welcome--goodby."

Smith put the phone back on the desk, put his coat and hat on and left the office.

He had made up his mind. No cases this weekend. He was going to try out his new Thunderbird.....

He warmed the engine up for about twenty minutes, checked the fuel, oil pressure, r.p.m., engine heat, and torque. Then he pulled away for the big test.

As he swung onto the turnpike the blood began to throb in his temples, his face became flushed, (and not because of last night), his knuckles turned white as he tightened his grip on the wheel. His right foot felt tight as he shoved the pedal to the floor. She surged forward. 60...70...75... The second carburetor came into action...80...85... The third applied themselves...97... He felt extremely elated as his supercharges and electronic fuel pumps throbbed and whined...108... She had 198 horses when he bought it and he added 65 more... 105...107... He switched on the radio and heater. He didn't want to be uncomfortable...111... He had passed one hundred and ten and the engine heat was still low. "Whatta car!" he shouted out loud...113...114...117... The telephone poles were flying by and were blurring somewhat. He laughed again as he swooped

by a fishtail that must have been doing 85. 114...115...117...119... The needle was still moving but not so steadily now. Very little vibrations. He checked the engine heat and r.p.m. now. "Soon as I get over this next rise she should pick up a little more." She slowed down to 111, then 112...115...117...120...121...123... His mouth contorted itself fiendishly; saliva dripped from the corner of his mouth and tears were forming in his eyes. The radio was playing Dixieland over the whine of the engine and the wheels. 124... 125...125½...126...126.2...126.8... Not bad. Not bad at all, and there was still ten miles of straightway left. 127.5... 128.3... She hit a slight down grade. 130.9...131...133...135...137...137.3... 137.5... She finally leveled off at 139.8 with five miles left. He laughed out loud as he passed the blurred form of a Chevy.

Later, as he pulled into town with the radio still playing Dixieland, he felt extremely happy--and hungry for some cube steak.

He checked his instruments and slowed down to 25 as he headed for his favorite restaurant.

SPAGHETTI!!!

Monday, January 17, The annual Spaghetti supper will be presented by the French Club. We are promised all we can eat from a well loaded table of real Italian Spaghetti, Salads, Hot Rolls and delicious desserts. An unusually nice time was had by all last year, if this is any indication of things to come.

As an added attraction Mr. James Delapa will be present to assist all those in the higher art of eating Spaghetti. Popular prices will be maintained, 1.00 for adults; and .50 for children. All are requested to be present.

IRISH'S IDIOSYNCRASIES

TO: Editor of the Nor'Wester
 FROM: Bob
 SUBJECT: Idiosyncrasies column for
 January 14 issue.

Dear Editor:

Do you suppose it would be all right if I-put in a few good words for Winter in my column this coming issue? Everyone is always singing praises about Spring, Summer, and Fall--but never a kind word about Winter.

I've been thinking the subject over the last few days and really Winter is a wonderful time of the year. In order to get into the spirit of Winter you have to think of all the beautiful wonders which occur during those few inspiring months from December to March. Can't you just imagine the beauty of a thick blanket of snow glistening in the moonlight, the cozy comfort of curling up before a fire with a hot book, the exhilarating feeling of losing control of your car on an icy road and spinning around in 360 degrees before coming to rest in a ditch filled with fluffy white snow? Also with Winter comes ice skating, skiing, invigorating walks in the early morning cold, exciting wrestling matches with the snow shovel on the sidewalk, and that grand old sport of dodging snowballs pegged by happy playful little children. I could go on for hours and perhaps even write a book about the wonders of Winter. Ahhh, what a wonderful time of the year.

That was terrible about you slipping on the ice and breaking your humility and your car freezing up last week. You can get a new engine block for only a couple hundred bucks. And that was really something the way the snowstorm knocked down wires and cut off electricity for four days, but shoveling snow is good healthy exercise, so you shouldn't complain too much about the front walk. I thought it

(Idiosyncrasies continued)

was pretty funny about your grandma's electric blanket shorting out and shocking her clear out of bed. If I were you I'd speak to the janitor about that broken window in the office, that's probably where you caught your cold. Bye for now.

Bob

P.S. Vacation's great, but could you send me a beach umbrella? The sun's hot as hell here in Miami.

Ed. note: Sorry about the umbrella. Had to use funds for firewood for the Snow-Brawl. Don'tcha wish you were here? And please refrain from sending your column on picture postcards depicting Florida bathing beauties. It's too hard on the proofreaders.

CAMPUS VIEWS

by

Gerri Bishop

Last week, after the ice storm, I slid out to the area of the new campus and my hope was renewed. Although the wind was whistling through the holes in the south wall I could see a definite improvement. The workmen wouldn't give us a completion date, but there were a few hints about the beginning of the Spring term.

It certainly will be good to have such a roomy building. The main corridor, done in cape cod blue, is so wide we'll have to make an appointment to say "Good Mornin'." And imagine a cafeteria large enough for all the customers. The color scheme of lettuce and coffee is designed to sooth the jangled nerves and appetites of waiting students. Classrooms are located in two wings at the ends of the corridor and a few are even large enough to hold the 9 o'clock Political Science class. There shouldn't be anymore sleeping in class--

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LIL' ARTERY SPURTS

It's the same old line every January, a new year, a new term and a few new subjects to give us a mental headache. Looking around, I see a few new faces. Renny Hawkes has an old face with a new look. Santa Claus must have brought him a new pair of glasses. Well, so much for the faces around here.

From the looks of things, all the guys must have gotten pink shirts for Christmas or at least a helio one. I hope that color gets worn out soon, or that everyone goes colorblind and thinks it's green.

According to the latest census of NMC students, everyone had a "bodacious" vacation, including Fred Milliron. Jim DeLapa went to Baltimore and came back with a pink shirt. Don't you think that was worth the trip? Don Thompson couldn't be satisfied with just going to Rhode Island and New York; he also had to visit Fort Wayne, Ind. It must be nice. Jim Bargar had a more exciting time at home; he insulated furnace pipes. I guess that we all can't be that lucky.

You didn't know that we had a star in our midst, did you? Well, neither did I. Bill Estes tells me that he received an invitation to play his accordian at the Elk Rapids Talent Show. That is big news, isn't it? I expect that Hollywood will soon be clamoring for his "bodacious" talent.

Everyone wanted the Quonset open, but they probably all expected that someone else would use it. They were wrong because hardly anyone has used it lately. The place is heated; we wouldn't expect you to subject yourself to zero temperatures just to please the Council.

There are a couple of classes this term in which every girl has a chance. Trouble is, there's only one girl in each. These are Meterology and Conservation. Every girl should take some unexciting class like that. After all, when you're finished with

(Lil' Artery continued)

Meterology, you'll be able to tell everyone about the weather. That is, if you don't flunk it.

Well, I hope everyone has a "bodacious" time until they read my column again.

(Views continued)

or at least not as much because all the rooms are bright and shiny.

Well, there could be a lot more description but instead of wasting valuable space, why don't you hop in a jalopy and see for yourself. It's peachy!

STANDINGS

As of Jan. 11

Western Division

	W	L	Pct.
Benton Harbor	5	0	1.000
Grand Rapids	2	4	.333
Traverse City	2	5	.286
Jackson	1	5	.166
Muskegon	0	5	.000

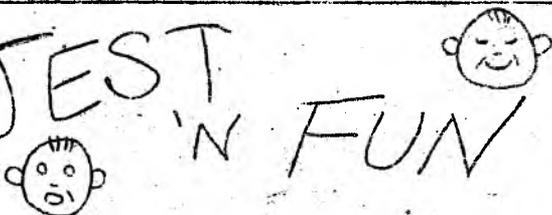
Eastern Division

	W	L	Pct.
Flint	5	0	1.000
Dearborn	7	1	.875
Highland Park	6	1	.857
Bay City	3	2	.600
Fort Huron	1	3	.250
Alpena	0	5	.000

FRENCH CLUB DANCE CANCELLED.

It was announced by the French Club that due to a high school dance tonite the college dance will be cancelled. The high school had scheduled the big gym following the NMC game. The college wished to have the community room; it was thought best to cancel the dance so as to avoid any possible conflict.

JEST 'N FUN



L. McPherson-"Let's cut History of Civ. today."

B. Estes-"Can't. I need the sleep."

Mr. Kirk-"What is the most outstanding product that Chemistry has given to the world?"

R. Hyjeck-"Blondes."

"For goodness sake, use both hands," shrilled Cathy in the auto.

"I can't," said Jerry, "I have to drive with one."

"Are they very strict at your college?"

"Strict? You remember Jonesey? Well, he died in class, and they propped him up until the lecture ended."

"Was it hot where you spent your vacation last summer?"

"Terrible, and no trees! We took turns sitting in each others shadows!"

A party of tourists in Arizona came upon an Indian brave riding a pony. A heavily burdened squaw walked beside him. "Why doesn't the squaw ride?" asked the tourist. "She got no pony."

C. Schuler-"That's pretty good looking for a used car. What's the most you ever got out of it?"

J. Maltby-"Nine times in one mile."

Officer Bloom (calling up station) "A man has been robbed down here and I've got one of them."

Chief-"Which one have you?"

Jay-"The one that was robbed."

Mr. Wunch-"Why were medieval times called the Dark Ages?"

Jim DeLapa-"Because it was 'knight' time."

KNOW YOUR FELLOW STUDENT

Dick Hopkins

Here is one of the original students in the history of NMC. The chief differences from 1951, he claims, are the increase in students and teachers, and the fact that no partition was put up setting the airport lobby off limits.

Dick is planning to enter U. of M. and further his preparations for becoming a sociology teacher.

After spending twenty-one months in Korea, Dick is back at his favorite past-time, basketball, playing on the intramural team. He also classifies football as a first, and was a member of the cross-country team.

Royce Nye

Have you ever wondered who has the job of keeping NMC's quonset in tip-top shape? The hard-working executor of this enormous task is Royce Nye. This second year student is an ardent admirer of bacon-lettuce-tomato sandwiches and 5'5", dark-haired, blue-eyed pin-ups. President of the Varsity Club, Royce is also an active member of the council.

A graduate of the 1952 class of Manton High School, Royce worked on a celery farm before coming to NMC. After graduation, he plans on attending Central Michigan College, where he will major in Phys. Ed. and Social Science in preparation for his greatest ambition in life--to be a high school basketball coach.

Royce lists skiing as his favorite sport and Jim Bargar as his favorite personality. He enjoys spending his spare time assembling miniature plastic models of old-time cars.

Royce thinks NMC is really swell and will miss it a lot next year.

COME TO THE GAME TONIGHT

COME TO THE SPAGHETTI SUPPER MONDAY

* * * * *

COME TO THE SNOW BRAWL NEXT THURSDAY

IT WOULD BE LESS EFFORT TO ATTEND THE SNOW BRAWL THEN IT WAS TO UNFOLD THIS PAGE.

INQUIRING REPORTER

This week's question: What New Year's Resolutions did you make this year?

Larry Smith- To be extra nice to the opposite sex.

Doug Brandow- To be on time.

Bob Hanson- To get at least one hour of studying a night whether I need it or not.

Royce Nye- To get in the same mess as last year.

Shirley Kadtorvach- No more dates, just studying.

Nitá Labadie- To lose weight, and be early to catch the bus, (fat chance)

Margaret Ehman- Less night life and more studying.

Dick Gertz- To get to my 8-o'clock class on time.

Tom William- Early to bed
Early to rise
Makes a man
Difficult to be wise.

Priscilla Copley- To study before every test.

Chuck Bigelow- Too many to mention.

Bob Irish- To not under expose any more negatives.

Millard Bush- To raise my average to a "B".

Lloyd Maynard- To get up in the morning only when I am called.

Renny Hawks- To make sure Cathy S. gets to school on time.

Lynn Smith- Not to let myself do anything foolish.

PLANS FOR YEARBOOK UNDERWAY

The 1954-55 yearbook, though still in the embryonic stage, is now on its way to becoming a reality. Mrs. Oakes, who has had previous experience in this field, will serve as faculty advisor. Jim Bargar has been appointed editor of the annual. An organizational meeting will be held in the near future, at which time the staff will be selected and a budget drawn up.

ENROLLMENT **WINTER TERM

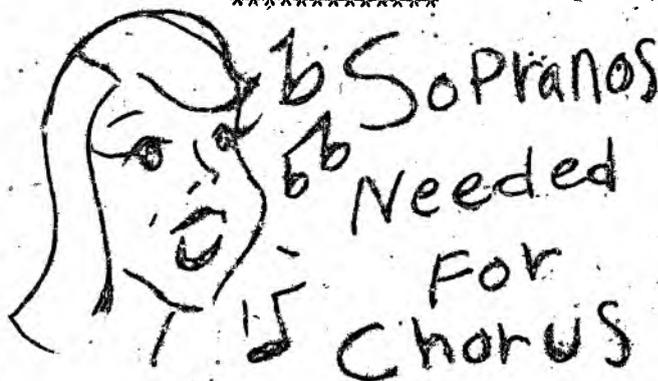
One hundred and ninety-five students make up NMC'S enrollment for the winter term, representing a 23% increase over the 157 enrolled last winter. Although some drop-outs have been recorded, sixteen new enrollees are listed. Included among them are four who have transferred from MSC and the only female ex-GI in NMC'S history.

CONSERVATION CHAPTER PROPOSED

The organization of a student chapter of the soil conservation association is being proposed by Dr. Banner and Mr. McMath. Dr. Banner stated that this would be the most appropriate conservation organization for the school to be associated with. Those interested should contact Loren Boyd.

INTRAMURAL RESULTS

Kibby's Kupids won over Richter's Braves last night by a score of 43 to 26.





SNOW BUNNIES ONE ^{AND} ALL!
COME TO THE FREE

TO BE ON JAN. 20th
SNOW

COME COME COME COME COME
BRAM

4:00 — 5:00 FREE 'N FUN
DANCIN' EATIN' N FUN
SLANG-SKING -
ENTAINMENT-JESTERS



GILBERT
LOREN

TONITE

N.M.C. vs Grand Rapids

Central H.S. Gym

LET'S GO! GO! GO!